

Amen

Chase Rice

Maybe your granddad kept his dogtags hanging on the rearview
And maybe your mama drove you around in a Chevy Nova bright blue
Might've got your 16 first date, yes at a slider in the drivethrough
Down Main Street, she was so cute, ended up just friends
If it sounds like it could've been you, or it's somewhere you might've
e been
Can I get an amen

For a roman candle sky
A July praying for rain
Yeah, sparks out the window, cigarette
Withering silhouette caught in the flames
The keys to a fix-it-up dream
A love, and a first-crush heart
And to not knowing the secrets of life
But damn sure knowing where it starts
Amen, amen, amen

And maybe you shot some bullet holes through tail of a windmill
Stuck a cross in some flowers by the road on the edge of a weed field
And maybe that scar on your hands from a midnight parking lot disagreement
with one of your buddies
So you squared off, then you made up
With a tailgate cold beer apology
Just some memories that'll always be

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Yeah, amen
Ooh, amen

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